The BOYS

Dear Becky

08

MATURE

DYNAMITE

The BOYS™

Dear Becky

Written by: **GARTH ENNIS**

Illustrated by: **RUSS BRAUN**

Colored by: **TONY AVIÑA**

Lettered by: **SIMON BOWLAND**

Cover by: **DARICK ROBERTSON**

Editor: **JOE RYBANDT**

The Boys created by:
GARTH ENNIS & DARICK ROBERTSON

08

Billy Butcher, Wee Hughie, Mother's Milk, The Frenchman and The Female were The Boys: a CIA-backed team of very dangerous people, each one dedicated to the struggle against the most lethal force on Earth — superpower. Some superheroes had to be watched. Some of them had to be controlled. And some of them — sometimes — had to be taken out of the picture.

The issue was decided in one final battle against a massed superhero army, when a plan concocted by the "supes" to overthrow the US government went horribly awry. Now, twelve years later, Hughie and his lover Annie January have returned to his home in the Scottish town of Auchterladle — their battles fought and won, their torment over.

The days when Colonel Greg Mallory led The Boys are firmly in the past. So too are the times Billy Butcher shared with a woman who strove to send him down a different road. All of that is over and done with. Finished.

Now read on…

DYNAMITE®

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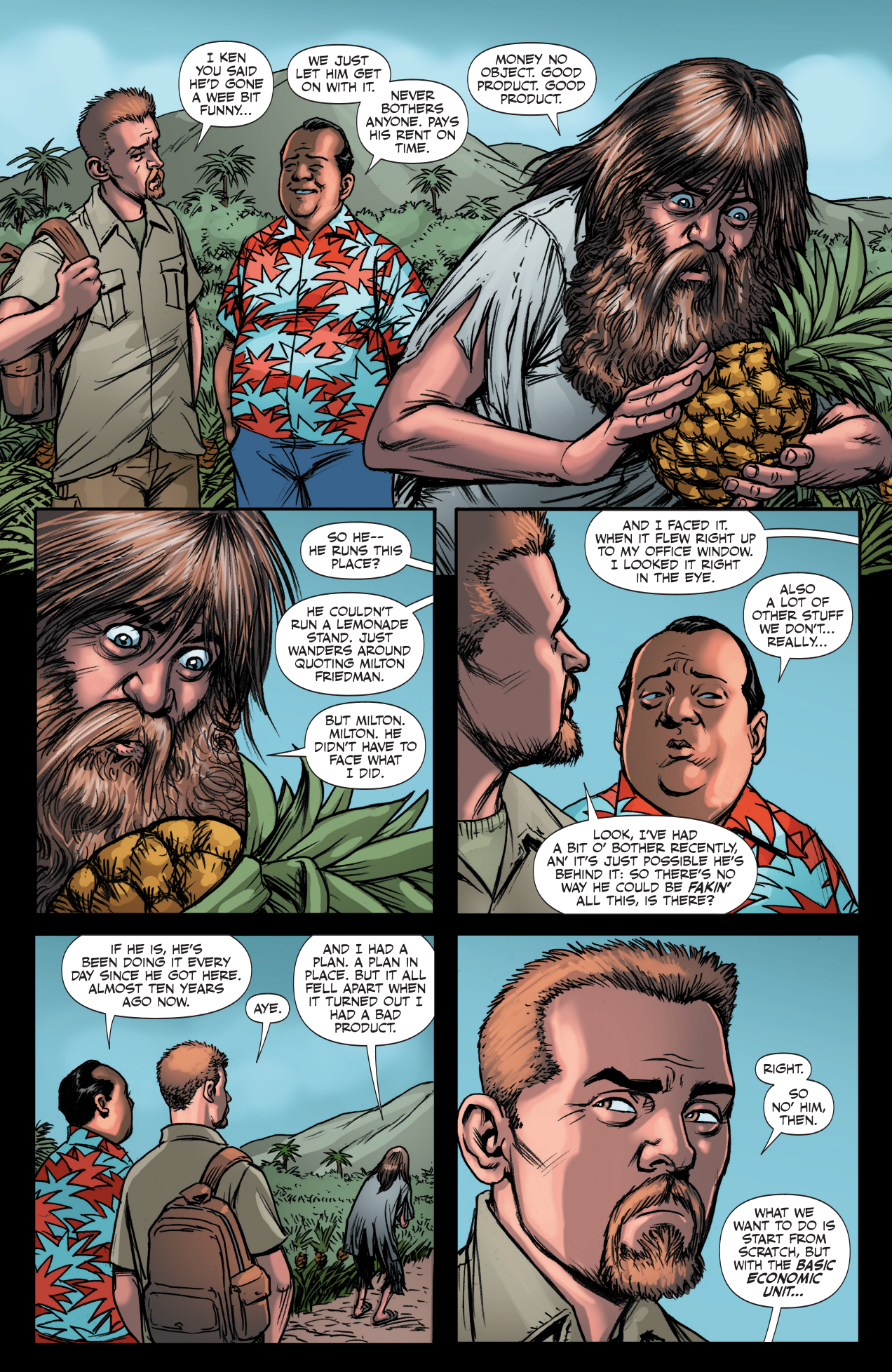
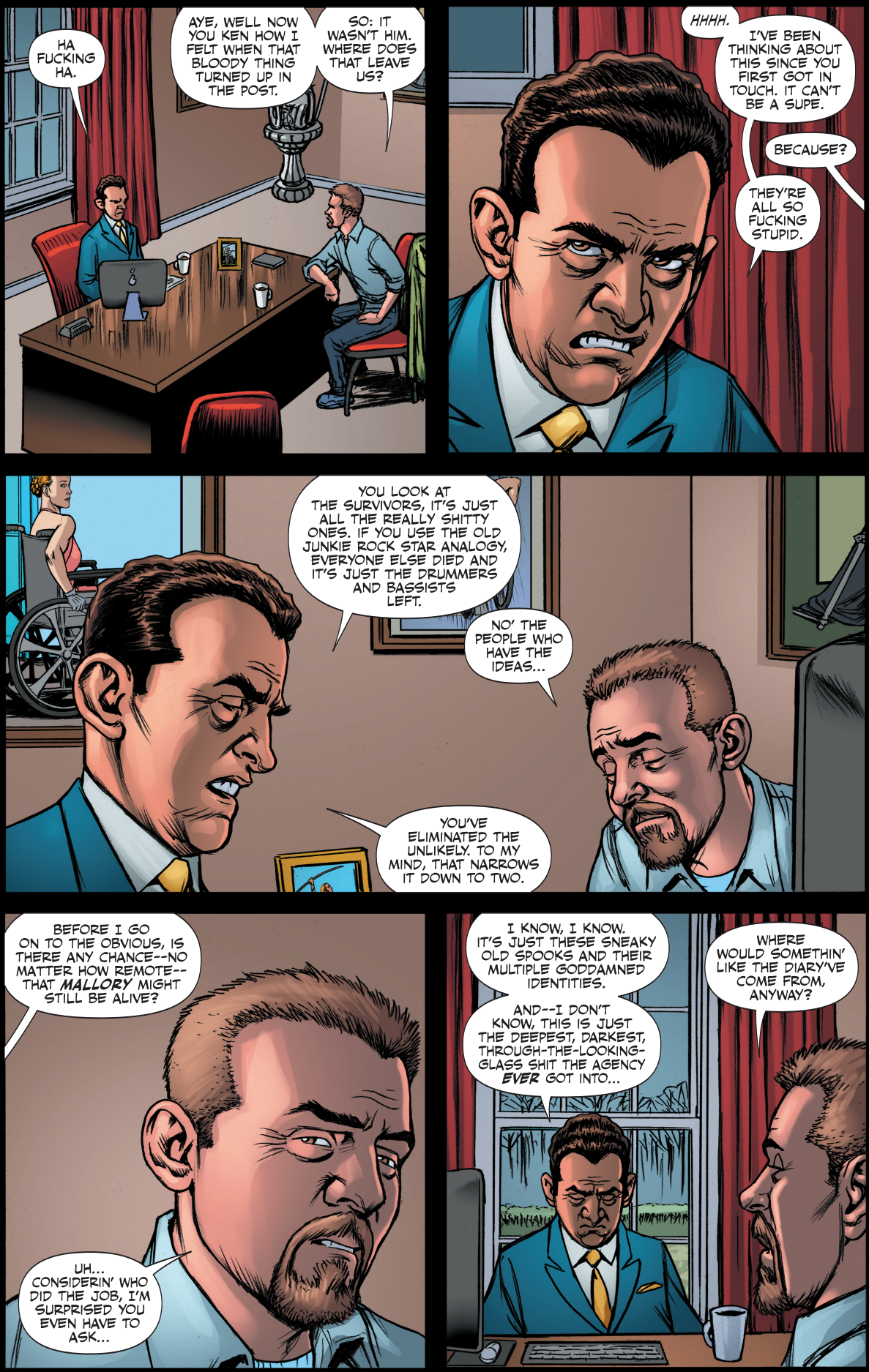
WHAT'S THIS?
PINEAPPLE?
NO, IT'S A BASIC ECONOMIC UNIT...
I'VE TOLD YOU AND I'VE TOLD YOU, AGAIN AND AGAIN...
I JUST GOT HERE--
IT'S NOT WHAT IT IS, IT'S A QUESTION OF ITS INTRINSIC VALUE...!
AND IT'S A GOOD PRODUCT. AND THAT'S IMPORTANT. BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T HAVE A GOOD PRODUCT YOU CAN'T CORNER THE MARKET. AND I KNOW.
BECAUSE I ONCE TRIED IT WITH A BAD PRODUCT. A VERY BAD PRODUCT. AND THERE WERE PROBLEMS.
YOU FOUND HIM.

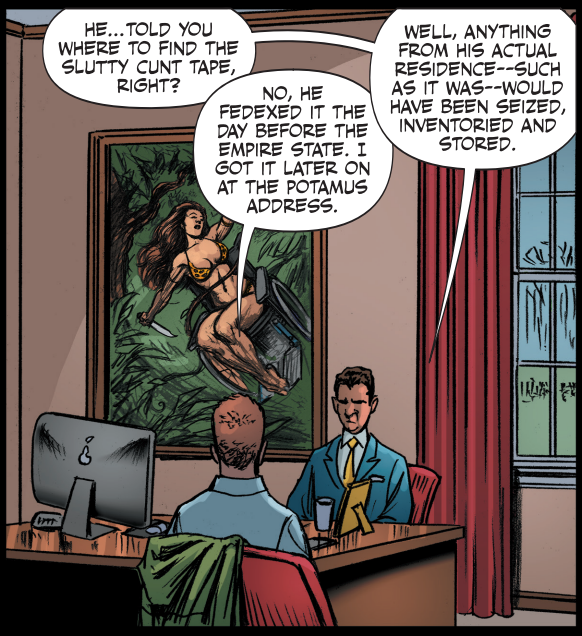

I KEN YOU SAID HE'D GONE A WEE BIT FUNNY...
WE JUST LET HIM GET ON WITH IT.
NEVER BOTHERS ANYONE. PAYS HIS RENT ON TIME.
MONEY NO OBJECT. GOOD PRODUCT. GOOD PRODUCT.
SO HE-- HE RUNS THIS PLACE?
HE COULDN'T RUN A LEMONADE STAND. JUST WANDERS AROUND QUOTING MILTON FRIEDMAN.
BUT MILTON. MILTON. HE DIDN'T HAVE TO FACE WHAT I DID.
AND I FACED IT. WHEN IT FLEW RIGHT UP TO MY OFFICE WINDOW. I LOOKED IT RIGHT IN THE EYE.
ALSO A LOT OF OTHER STUFF WE DON'T... REALLY...
LOOK, I'VE HAD A BIT O' BOTHER RECENTLY, AN' IT'S JUST POSSIBLE HE'S BEHIND IT: SO THERE'S NO WAY HE COULD BE *FAKIN'* ALL THIS, IS THERE?
IF HE IS, HE'S BEEN DOING IT EVERY DAY SINCE HE GOT HERE. ALMOST TEN YEARS AGO NOW.
AYE.
AND I HAD A PLAN. A PLAN IN PLACE. BUT IT ALL FELL APART WHEN IT TURNED OUT I HAD A BAD PRODUCT.
RIGHT.
SO NO' HIM, THEN.
WHAT WE WANT TO DO IS START FROM SCRATCH, BUT WITH THE *BASIC ECONOMIC UNIT*...

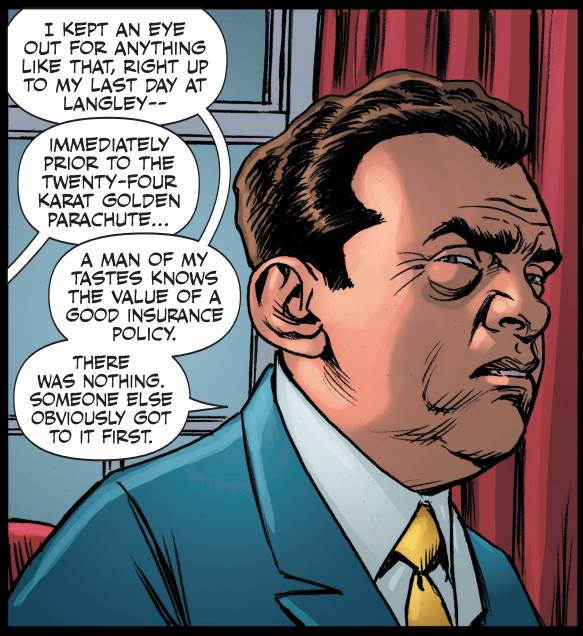
EPILOGUE

JANUARY

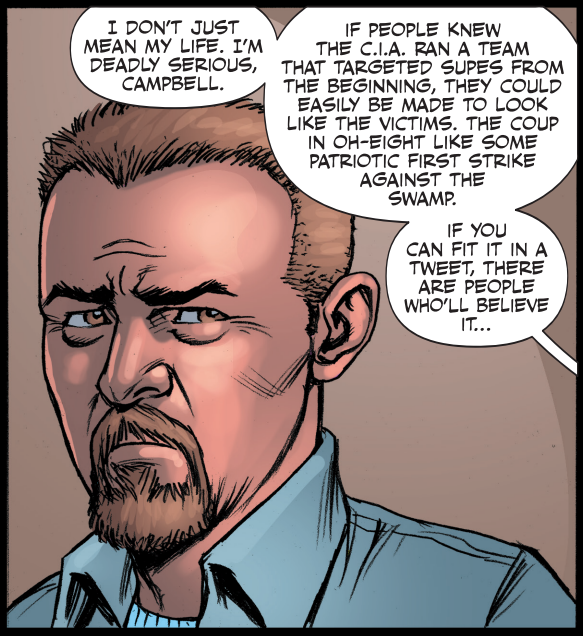
CAN'T BE
CAN'T BE
SIR?
ENGLISH ACCENT? TALKS LIKE MICHAEL CAINE?
UH, WELL, HE DEFINITELY HAS AN ACCENT...
ORWIGHT, CAHNT?
...OH, YOU MOTHERFUCKER.
KESSLER
ONSULTING LLC.
YOU LITTLE PRICK, YOU WORTHLESS LUMP OF SCOTTISH SHIT, YOU COCKSUCKER...
AW, C'MON, MONKEY...!

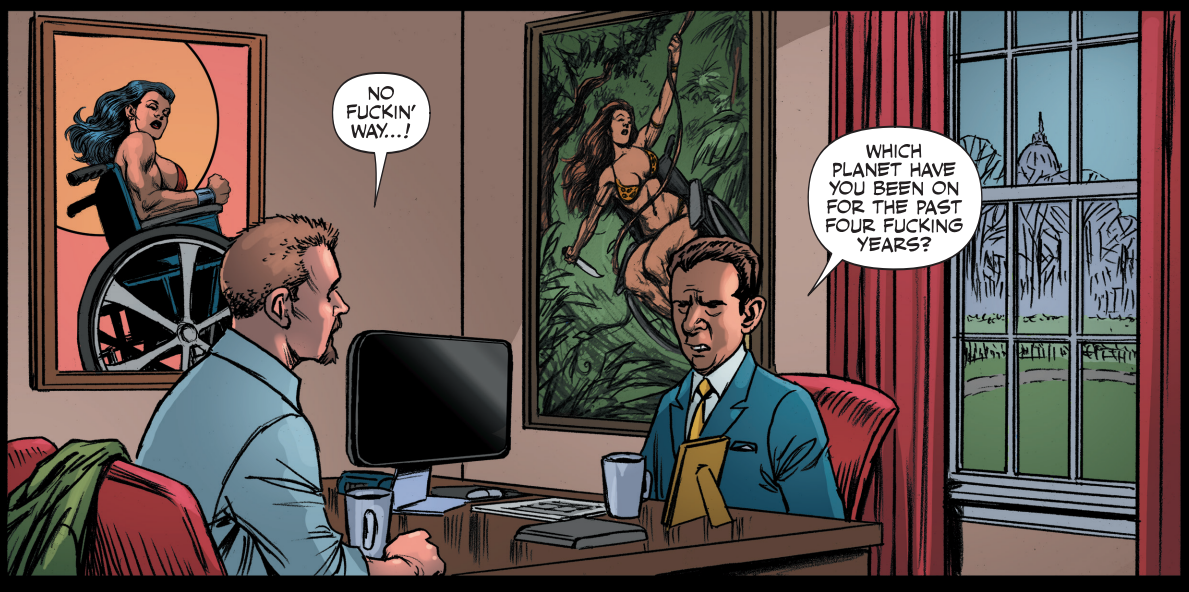

HA FUCKING HA.
AYE, WELL NOW YOU KEN HOW I FELT WHEN THAT BLOODY THING TURNED UP IN THE POST.
SO: IT WASN'T HIM. WHERE DOES THAT LEAVE US?
HHHH.
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THIS SINCE YOU FIRST GOT IN TOUCH. IT CAN'T BE A SUPE.
BECAUSE?
THEY'RE ALL SO FUCKING STUPID.
YOU LOOK AT THE SURVIVORS, IT'S JUST ALL THE REALLY SHITTY ONES. IF YOU USE THE OLD JUNKIE ROCK STAR ANALOGY, EVERYONE ELSE DIED AND IT'S JUST THE DRUMMERS AND BASSISTS LEFT.
NO' THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE THE IDEAS...
YOU'VE ELIMINATED THE UNLIKELY. TO MY MIND, THAT NARROWS IT DOWN TO TWO.
BEFORE I GO ON TO THE OBVIOUS, IS THERE ANY CHANCE--NO MATTER HOW REMOTE--THAT ***MALLORY*** MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE?
UH... CONSIDERIN' WHO DID THE JOB, I'M SURPRISED YOU EVEN HAVE TO ASK...
I KNOW, I KNOW. IT'S JUST THESE SNEAKY OLD SPOOKS AND THEIR MULTIPLE GODDAMNED IDENTITIES.
AND--I DON'T KNOW, THIS IS JUST THE DEEPEST, DARKEST, THROUGH-THE-LOOKING-GLASS SHIT THE AGENCY ***EVER*** GOT INTO...
WHERE WOULD SOMETHIN' LIKE THE DIARY'VE COME FROM, ANYWAY?


HE...TOLD YOU WHERE TO FIND THE SLUTTY CUNT TAPE, RIGHT?
NO, HE FEDEXED IT THE DAY BEFORE THE EMPIRE STATE. I GOT IT LATER ON AT THE POTAMUS ADDRESS.
WELL, ANYTHING FROM HIS ACTUAL RESIDENCE--SUCH AS IT WAS--WOULD HAVE BEEN SEIZED, INVENTORIED AND STORED.


I KEPT AN EYE OUT FOR ANYTHING LIKE THAT, RIGHT UP TO MY LAST DAY AT LANGLEY--
IMMEDIATELY PRIOR TO THE TWENTY-FOUR KARAT GOLDEN PARACHUTE...
A MAN OF MY TASTES KNOWS THE VALUE OF A GOOD INSURANCE POLICY.
THERE WAS NOTHING. SOMEONE ELSE OBVIOUSLY GOT TO IT FIRST.

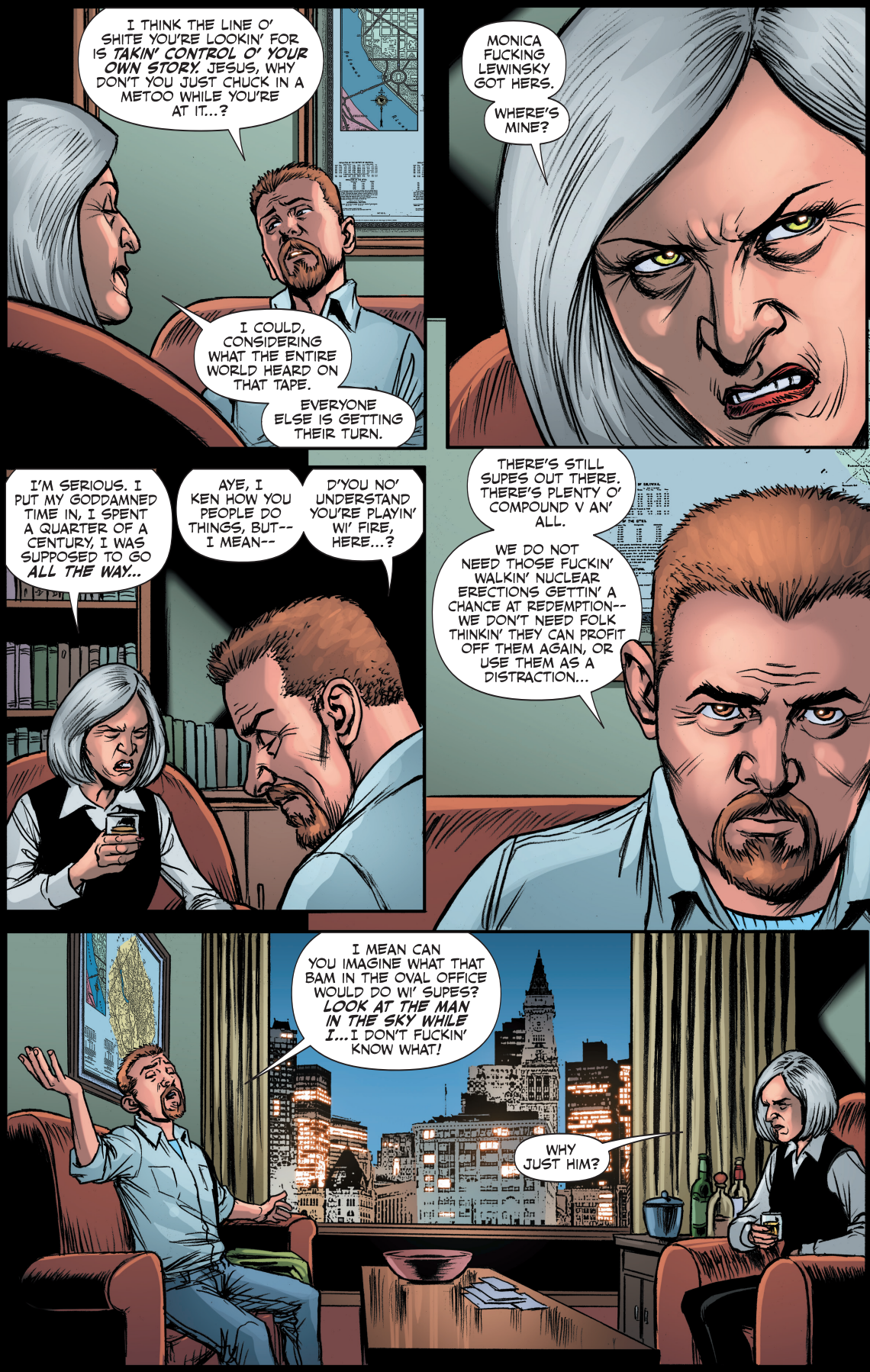
OFF TO BOSTON, THEN.
YOU REALIZE IF THIS GETS OUT, IT COULD RUIN EVERYTHING?
THAT'S WHY I CAME TO YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE. THAT AN' I KNEW YOU'D NEVER'VE HAD THE BOLLOCKS TO DO IT YOURSELF.


I DON'T JUST MEAN MY LIFE. I'M DEADLY SERIOUS, CAMPBELL.
IF PEOPLE KNEW THE C.I.A. RAN A TEAM THAT TARGETED SUPES FROM THE BEGINNING, THEY COULD EASILY BE MADE TO LOOK LIKE THE VICTIMS. THE COUP IN OH-EIGHT LIKE SOME PATRIOTIC FIRST STRIKE AGAINST THE SWAMP.
IF YOU CAN FIT IT IN A TWEET, THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO'LL BELIEVE IT...

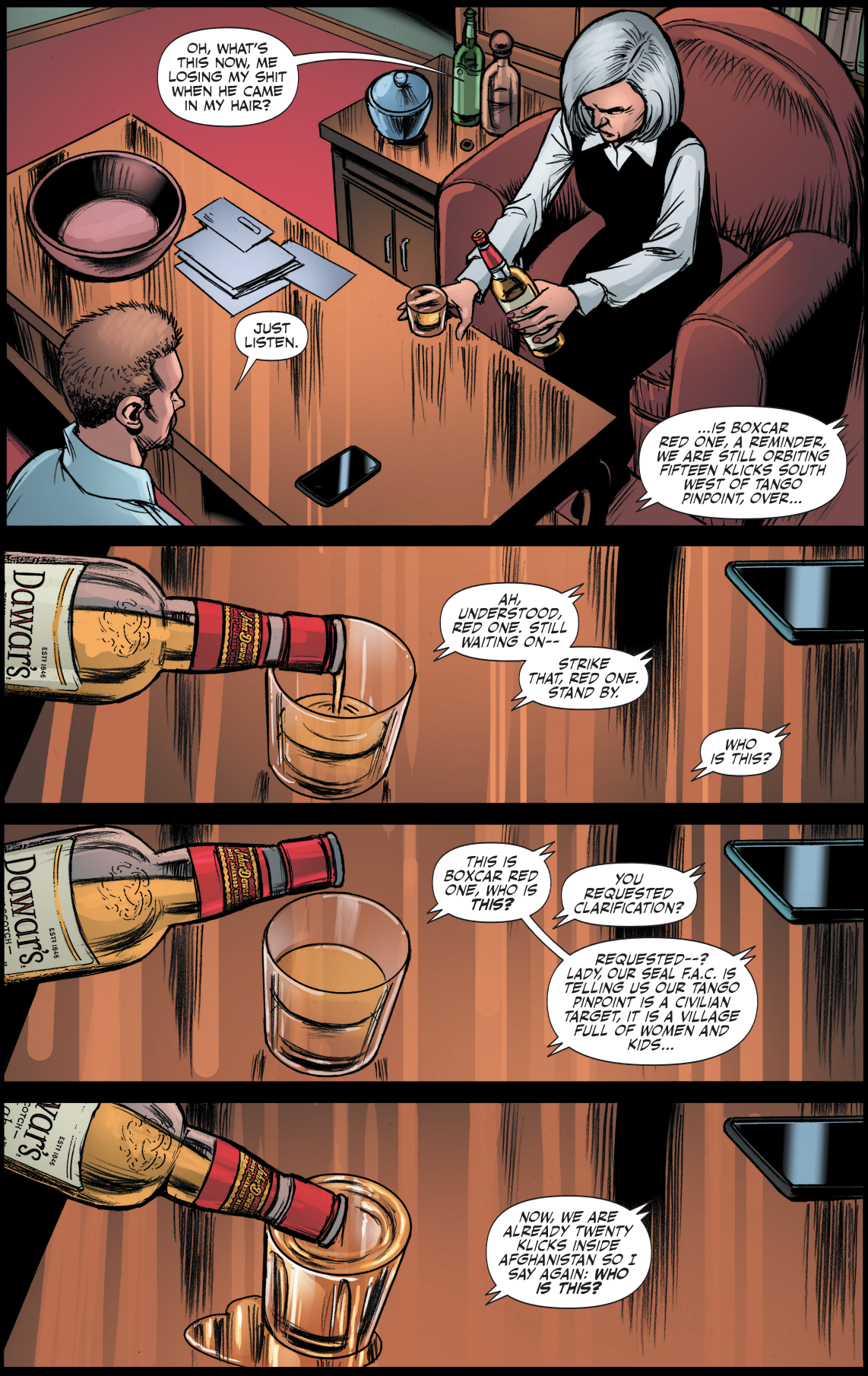

NO FUCKIN' WAY...!
WHICH PLANET HAVE YOU BEEN ON FOR THE PAST FOUR FUCKING YEARS?

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO GET TRIGGERED.
AYE, WELL JOB BLOODY DONE...
THEN YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO FREAK OUT AS PUBLICLY AS POSSIBLE. PURGE YOURSELF, THE WAY YOU PEOPLE LIKE TO DO, VOMIT EVERYTHING OUT NO MATTER HOW STUPID AND SELFISH YOU SOUND.
WHAT IS IT YOU LIKE TO CALL EACH OTHER...?
SNOWFLAKES.
I DIDN'T SAY YOU COULD SIT.
FUCK OFF.

THAT HELP WI' THE NERVES, DOES IT?
SUCK MY DICK.
SO WHERE DID I GO WRONG?
I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU THE LOVE OF A GOOD WOMAN KEPT ME STRAIGHT, BUT...THERE'S NO WAY ANYONE IN THEIR RIGHT *MIND* WOULD PUT IT ALL OUT THERE.
THE STUFF WE DID, THE THINGS THAT WERE GOIN' ON, COME ON...!
ALTHOUGH OBVIOUSLY SOMEONE NO' IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD BE FINE WI' IT. DID YOU THINK YOU COULD SPIN SOME SORT O' COMEBACK OUT O' THIS?
ONE WOMAN, CAUGHT AT THE CENTER OF THE MAELSTROM. STRUGGLING TO HOLD THE LINE AS PRIVILEGED, ENTITLED MEN RUN OUT OF CONTROL.
THERE ARE STILL PEOPLE WHO ARE INTERESTED IN ME.
SUSAN RAYNER IS A WHORE
"THAT GOODBYE KISS OF HIS MESSED THINGS UP FOR ME, YES. BUT YOU AND KESSLER FACILITATED IT, WHICH IS JUST MORE PATRIARCHAL CONSPIRACY.
"PLAY THAT ONE JUST RIGHT, AND--WELL, STRANGER THINGS HAVE HAPPENED."


I THINK THE LINE O' SHITE YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR IS *TAKIN' CONTROL O' YOUR OWN STORY.* JESUS, WHY DON'T YOU JUST CHUCK IN A METOO WHILE YOU'RE AT IT...?
I COULD, CONSIDERING WHAT THE ENTIRE WORLD HEARD ON THAT TAPE.
EVERYONE ELSE IS GETTING THEIR TURN.
MONICA FUCKING LEWINSKY GOT HERS.
WHERE'S MINE?
I'M SERIOUS. I PUT MY GODDAMNED TIME IN, I SPENT A QUARTER OF A CENTURY, I WAS SUPPOSED TO GO *ALL THE WAY...*
AYE, I KEN HOW YOU PEOPLE DO THINGS, BUT-- I MEAN--
D'YOU NO' UNDERSTAND YOU'RE PLAYIN' WI' FIRE, HERE...?
THERE'S STILL SUPES OUT THERE. THERE'S PLENTY O' COMPOUND V AN' ALL.
WE DO NOT NEED THOSE FUCKIN' WALKIN' NUCLEAR ERECTIONS GETTIN' A CHANCE AT REDEMPTION-- WE DON'T NEED FOLK THINKIN' THEY CAN PROFIT OFF THEM AGAIN, OR USE THEM AS A DISTRACTION...
I MEAN CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT THAT BAM IN THE OVAL OFFICE WOULD DO WI' SUPES? *LOOK AT THE MAN IN THE SKY WHILE I...* I DON'T FUCKIN' KNOW WHAT!
WHY JUST HIM?

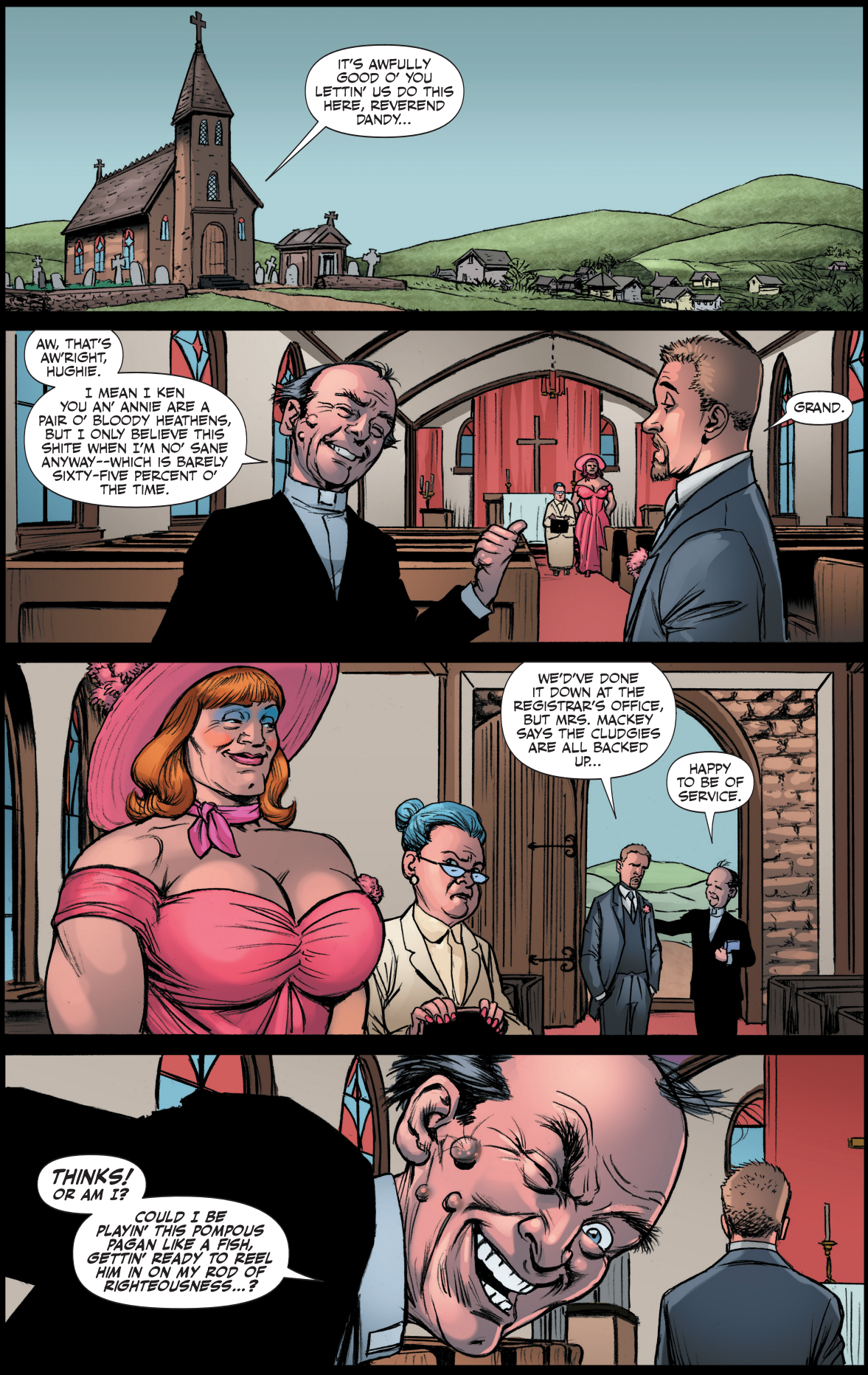
...FUCK ME.
YOU WOULD SERIOUSLY--
ONCE I GOT THERE?
THERE ARE STRANGE NOTIONS ABROAD IN THE LAND. AND UNKNOWN GOLD TO BE MINED FROM THEM.
AS FOR GETTING THERE, I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO OBLIQUE.
I DON'T NEED SOME MAN-BOY STILL TRAUMATIZED FROM HIS TIME AT THE CENTER OF IT ALL--ANYMORE THAN I NEED THAT FUCKER'S LOVE LETTER TO A CORPSE. I COME CLEAN ABOUT WHAT I KNOW?
OH, I'LL BE LOTS OF PEOPLE'S HERO...
AYE.
I'M GUESSIN' IT'LL NO' BE THE D.N.C. THIS TIME ROUND.
YOU MIGHT BE SURPRISED.


OH, WHAT'S THIS NOW, ME LOSING MY SHIT WHEN HE CAME IN MY HAIR?
JUST LISTEN.
...IS BOXCAR RED ONE, A REMINDER, WE ARE STILL ORBITING FIFTEEN KLICKS SOUTH WEST OF TANGO PINPOINT, OVER...
Dewar's
AH, UNDERSTOOD, RED ONE. STILL WAITING ON--
STRIKE THAT, RED ONE. STAND BY.
WHO IS THIS?
Dewar's
THIS IS BOXCAR RED ONE, WHO IS THIS?
YOU REQUESTED CLARIFICATION?
REQUESTED--? LADY, OUR SEAL F.A.C. IS TELLING US OUR TANGO PINPOINT IS A CIVILIAN TARGET, IT IS A VILLAGE FULL OF WOMEN AND KIDS...
NOW, WE ARE ALREADY TWENTY KLICKS INSIDE AFGHANISTAN SO I SAY AGAIN: WHO IS THIS?

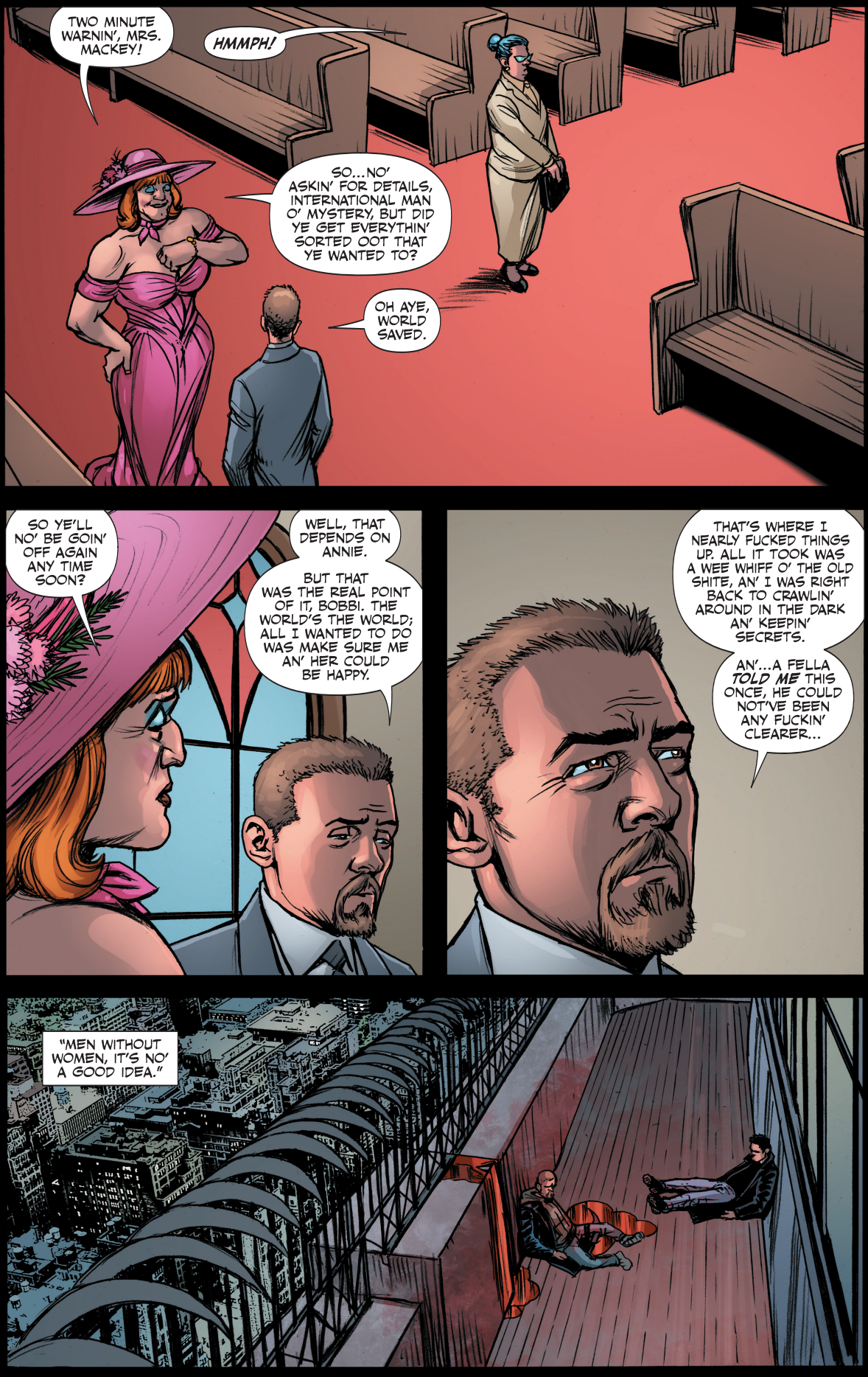
FOR THE RECORD, THIS IS ALL THE AUTHORITY YOU'LL EVER NEED.
COMPLETE YOUR MISSION.
THE PLANE THEY PATCHED YOU THROUGH TO, EVERY TRANSMISSION GETS RECORDED ON THOSE THINGS.
AND YOU CAN WIPE THEM, BUT SOMEBODY SOMEWHERE DECIDED TO--
I GET THE IDEA.
HE TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT?
JESUS FUCK.
HE DID, AYE. IT WAS MONKEY FOUND IT.
THAT IT SHOULD ALL COME DOWN TO KESSLER. AND YOU.
AND *HIM*.
THERE'S THE FLIGHT LOGS, TOO. WHICH I WAS A WEE BIT SURPRISED BY.
AN' THE REPORTS YOU FILED BACK IN THE EIGHTIES, WHEN YOU WERE IN THERE MAKIN' THE CONTACTS YOU HAD BOMBED FLAT LATER ON.
ADD IT ALL UP... I DOUBT YOU'LL BE MININ' MUCH GOLD OUT OF ANY O' THAT.

YOU DO KNOW WHAT HE WAS, DON'T YOU?
I PROBABLY THINK ABOUT IT EVERY DAY O' MY LIFE.
HE TOLD ME WE DESERVED EACH OTHER.
YOU REMEMBER THAT, WHEN YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT HIM DRENCHING HIMSELF IN GORE TO KILL HER MEMORY.
YOU JUST REMEMBER WHO HE ENDED UP WITH.
YOU READ IT, THEN?
OF COURSE I FUCKING READ IT--!
WELL.
HE TRIED TO KILL HER, AYE.
BUT AT THE END O' THE DAY, THERE WERE THINGS HE JUST COULDN'T DO.

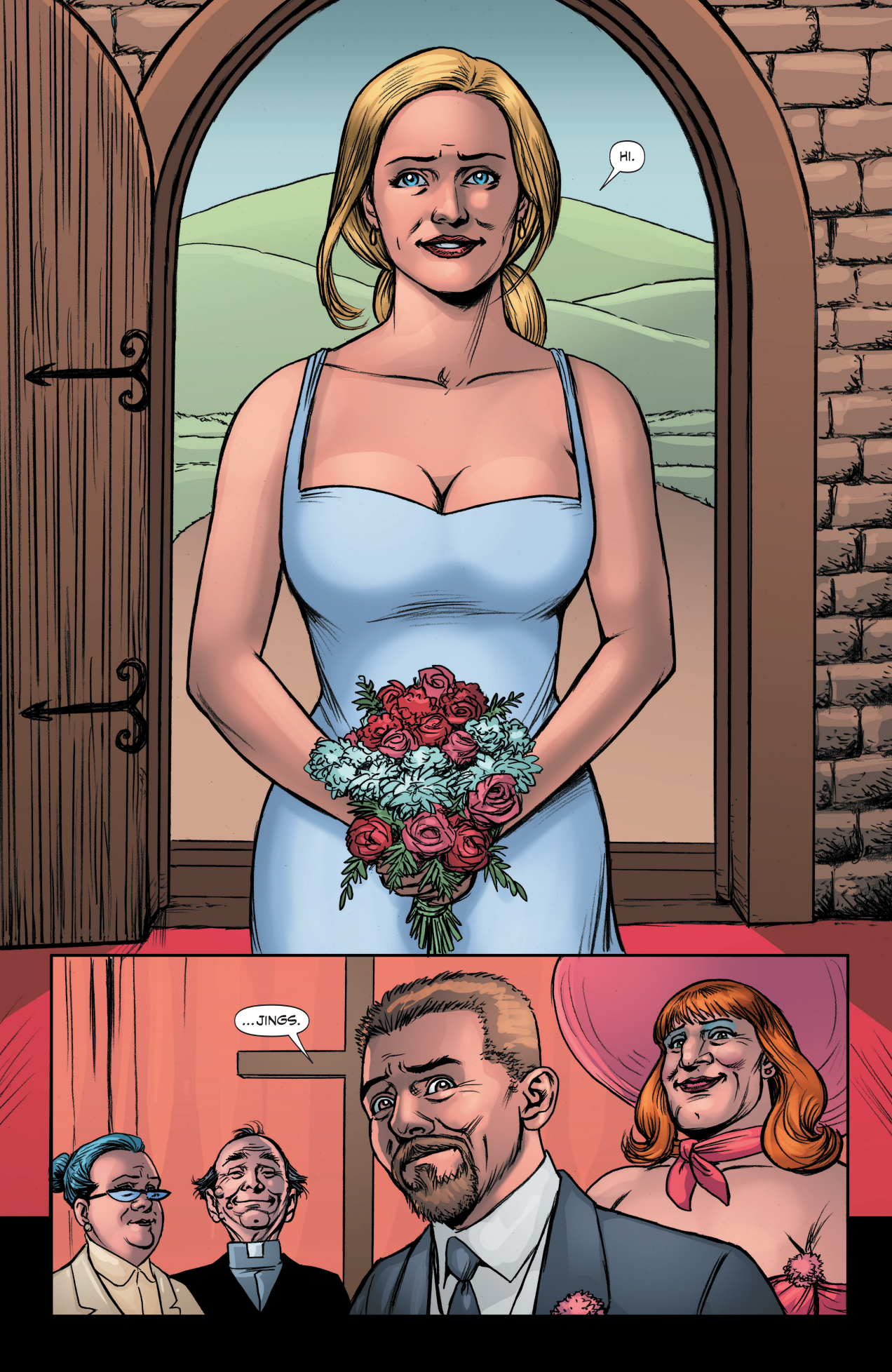
DID ANYONE DECENT EVER LOVE YOU, MADAM DIRECTOR?


IT'S AWFULLY GOOD O' YOU LETTIN' US DO THIS HERE, REVEREND DANDY...
AW, THAT'S AW'RIGHT, HUGHIE.
I MEAN I KEN YOU AN' ANNIE ARE A PAIR O' BLOODY HEATHENS, BUT I ONLY BELIEVE THIS SHITE WHEN I'M NO' SANE ANYWAY--WHICH IS BARELY SIXTY-FIVE PERCENT O' THE TIME.
GRAND.
WE'D'VE DONE IT DOWN AT THE REGISTRAR'S OFFICE, BUT MRS. MACKEY SAYS THE CLUDGIES ARE ALL BACKED UP...
HAPPY TO BE OF SERVICE.
THINKS!
OR AM I?
COULD I BE PLAYIN' THIS POMPOUS PAGAN LIKE A FISH, GETTIN' READY TO REEL HIM IN ON MY ROD OF RIGHTEOUSNESS...?

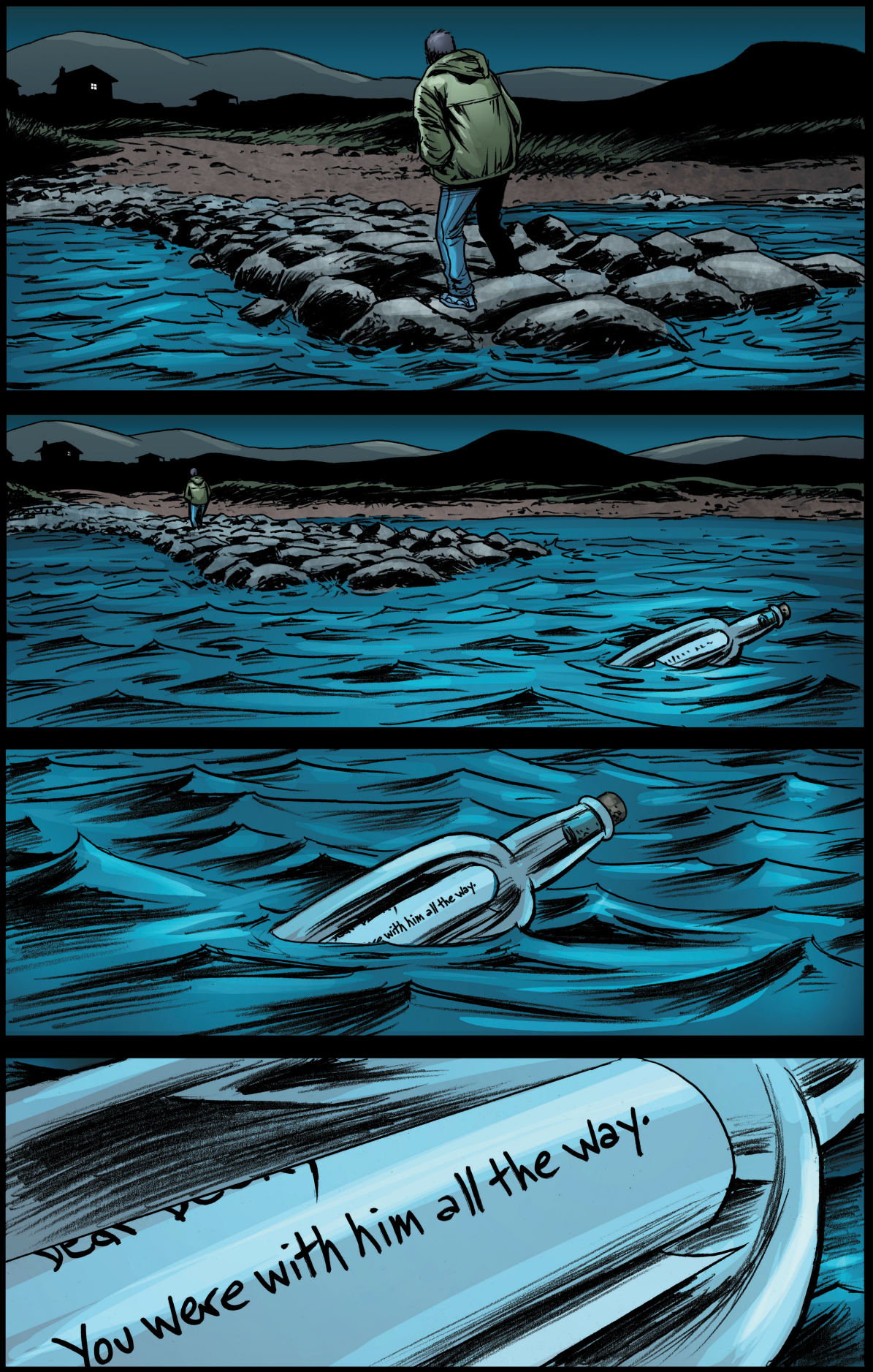
FIND OOT NEXT WEEK, IN THE LATEST EXCITIN' ISSUE OF THE FUCKO! SEE SAMSON'S SOCKETS--THE LEPER FROM LIME STREET--THE JERICHO JOCKS AN' THE BABBLIN' GEORDIE WANKERS!
HE GETS WORSE ALL THE TIME...
AW, YOU MIGHT BE SURPRISED.
GOT THE RING?
OH, BOLLOCKS...!
BOBBI, DON'T BE A PRICK--!
EH, READERS?!
KIDDIN'.
HA BLOODY HA, I THINK I JUST SHAT MYSELF LAUGHIN'!
I TELL YE WHAT, I'M A WEE BIT SURPRISED YE MADE IT HOME AT ALL.
WHAT, WI' THIS LOCKDOWN THING? I KEN WHAT YOU MEAN, LOGAN WAS NEARLY DESERTED AN' GLASGOW LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE ABOUT TO TURN THE TERMINAL INTO A HAZMAT ZONE.
I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT I THINK THIS MIGHT BE VERY FUCKIN' REAL AFTER ALL.
BLOODY HELL. LAST FLIGHT OOT, EH?
HEY, GOOD JOB WE'RE HEADIN' INTO THE WHOLE THING WI' THE STUPIDEST CUNTS IN THE ENTIRE WORLD RUNNIN' THE SHOW.


TWO MINUTE WARNIN', MRS. MACKEY!
HMMPH!
SO...NO' ASKIN' FOR DETAILS, INTERNATIONAL MAN O' MYSTERY, BUT DID YE GET EVERYTHIN' SORTED OOT THAT YE WANTED TO?
OH AYE, WORLD SAVED.
SO YE'LL NO' BE GOIN' OFF AGAIN ANY TIME SOON?
WELL, THAT DEPENDS ON ANNIE.
BUT THAT WAS THE REAL POINT OF IT, BOBBI. THE WORLD'S THE WORLD; ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS MAKE SURE ME AN' HER COULD BE HAPPY.
THAT'S WHERE I NEARLY FUCKED THINGS UP. ALL IT TOOK WAS A WEE WHIFF O' THE OLD SHITE, AN' I WAS RIGHT BACK TO CRAWLIN' AROUND IN THE DARK AN' KEEPIN' SECRETS.
AN'...A FELLA *TOLD ME* THIS ONCE, HE COULD NOT'VE BEEN ANY FUCKIN' CLEARER...
"MEN WITHOUT WOMEN, IT'S NO' A GOOD IDEA."

WELL, I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, THEN.
I'M BOTH.
AYE?
AYE, RIGHT ENOUGH.
TIME?
ABOOT A MINUTE.
FUCK, HERE YE GO.
FOLLOW YE TO THE END O' THE GLEN, WEE MAN.
CHRIST, MATE...!
C'MON, YE'LL FUCKIN' SET ME OFF TOO, YE CUNT.
ANYWAY, YE'RE HOLDIN' ONTO THE WRONG LASSIE.


HI.
...JINGS.

Dear Becky


with him all the way.
You were with him all the way.

RED SONJA! BLUE SONJA! GREEN SONJA! WRITER CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS GIVES EVERYONE A SONJA!

So is this kind of like a "Crisis on Infinite Sonjas?" Are you pulling inspiration from any other multi-dimensional, mind-bending tales within comics or elsewhere?

Chris: If a story has a multiverse element, I am 10x more likely to check it out and probably love it. I keep typing out and then deleting my answer to this question, because it keeps turning into a list that might as well say "ALL OF THEM." But in particular, I gave myself a refresher course on material that embraces the fun of the mashup and lays down excuses to get characters you don't normally see together into big crazy fights. The Marvel versus DC/ Amalgam universe stuff really helped me get in the right headspace.

It's essentially a "tournament arc," right? Like as is popular in some manga, anime or even something like the classic Contest of Champions. How many Sonjas will fans get to see in this series?

Chris: You're absolutely right! The Sonjas across the infinite parallel realities have done something to piss off a divine force that touches the multiverse. That force's representative, Saint Sonja hops from world to world, forcing the Sonjas to battle in a tournmanet. As far as how many, we've got a core cast of about seven different Sonjas, but eventually it's only going to be limited to how many different Sonjas Pasquale wants to draw. We might be starting with the She-Devil with a Dinosaur, and the She-Devil with a Mech, but we can take that basic format and go verrrryyyy far.

Do you have favorite Sonjas among the cast that you're excited to share?

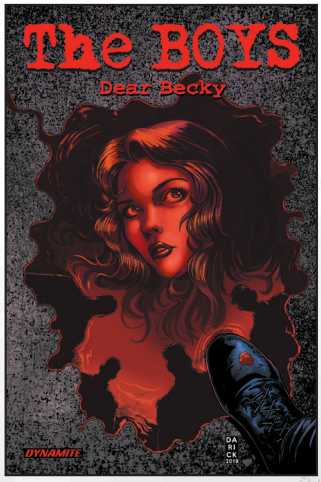
Chris: Well I mentioned the Dinosaur Sonja, and the Mech Pilot Sonja. Writing their battle was what really got me excited for the possibilities of this comic. I'm also pumped for Blue Sonja, who is basically the Red Sonja of an 80s action movie. Big guns, motorcycle, explosives. I cannot wait. We've also got a steampunk monster-hunter Sonja who's a ton of fun. The designs that have come in for the cyborg Sonja have been sick. I think I could probably write 24 issues around Hell Sonja alone -- Okay I just realized I'm simply listing "ALL OF THEM" again. The main thing is that we're really trying for a genre balance among the main cast, and just constantly trying to outdo ourselves.

Some of your most celebrated stories are chock full of humor, like the fan-favorite Unbelievable Gwenpool and the Adventures of Dr. McNinja. Can readers expect some good laughs in this fracas too?

Chris: I'm REALLY trying to keep my yuks in check on this one. I want this to feel like a pulpy Red Sonja story that happens to be mashed into other action comic genres. I want the baddies to feel scary (not all the Sonjas are heroes!), the stakes to be real, and for there to be a whole lot of blood. If there's anything I'm pulling from my experience writing Dr. McNinja, it's that any time it could go over the top, it did. That said I am allowing myself to have one of the Sonjas be "the funny one." Every team has to have a Michelangelo.

The premise of this title is just begging for some wild artwork, both inside from Pasquale Qualano (DIE!NAMITE, Dejah Thoris) and an onslaught of beautiful covers depicting all the various colored Sonjas. As an artist yourself, how has it been collaborating with Pasquale and seeing all the work come in?

Chris: I am not a *great* artist, so my experience is probably the same as it would be for anyone else. I get some artwork in my inbox, I look at it, and then I yell "HOLY S#@T" out loud.



COMING SOON

THE BOYS: DEAR BECKY TRADE PAPERBACK
Twelve years after the events of The Boys, Hughie finds himself back home in Scotland where he intends to finally marry Annie in the company of friends and family. But the sudden appearance of a peculiar document sends our hero into a tailspin and threatens to bring the events of his nightmarish past crashing down on him in the worst possible way. There was one story about The Boys that Hughie never knew. Now, whether he likes it or not, he's going to.
Collects issues #1-8 of The Boys: Dear Becky.

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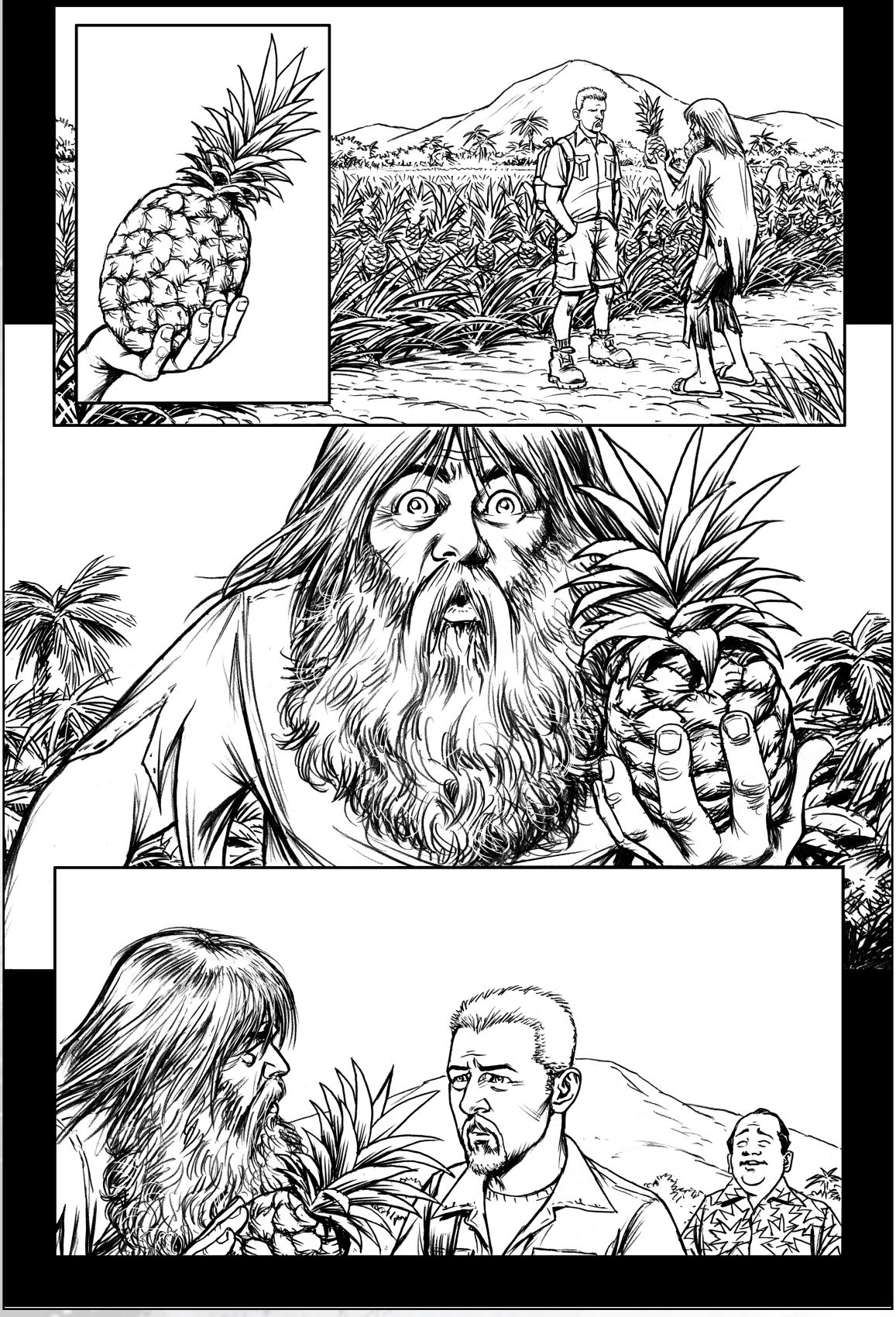
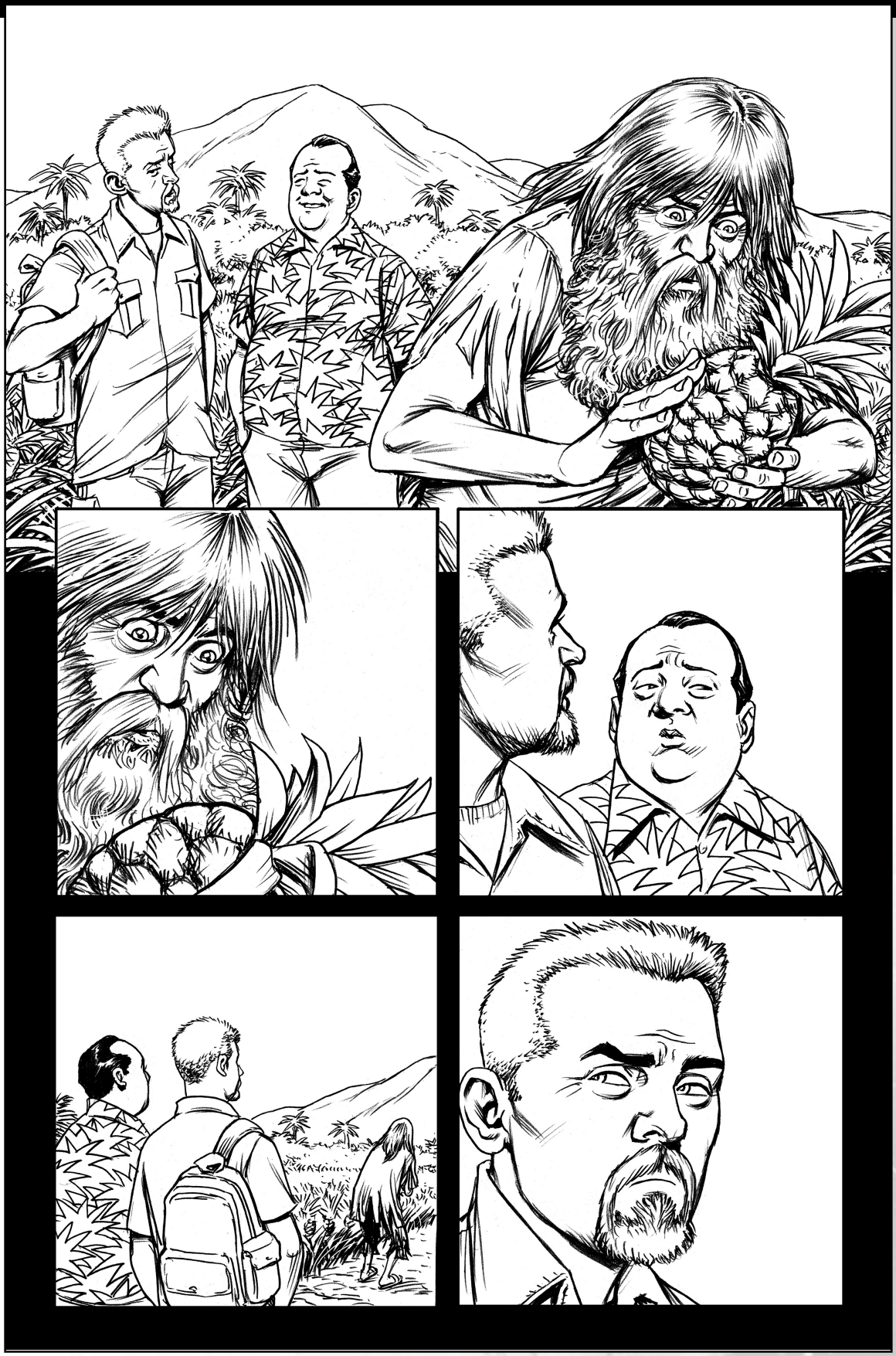


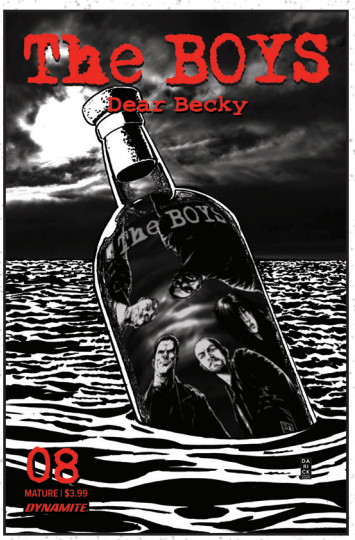
DYNAMITE DIGITAL EXCLUSIVE CONTENT



DYNAMITE DIGITAL
EXCLUSIVE CONTENT

DYNAMITE DIGITAL EXCLUSIVE CONTENT

COVER A
DARICK ROBERTSON
colors by
TONY AVIÑA



LINE ART PREMIUM FOC BONUS VARIANT COVER
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VIRGIN ART PREMIUM FOC BONUS VARIANT COVER
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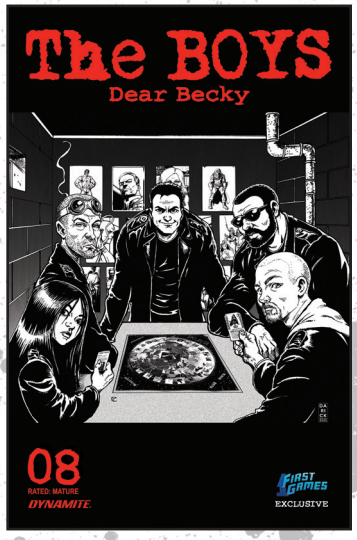

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